MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR
APR
#374
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BARON
KELLY
OLIEVETTI
BRITO

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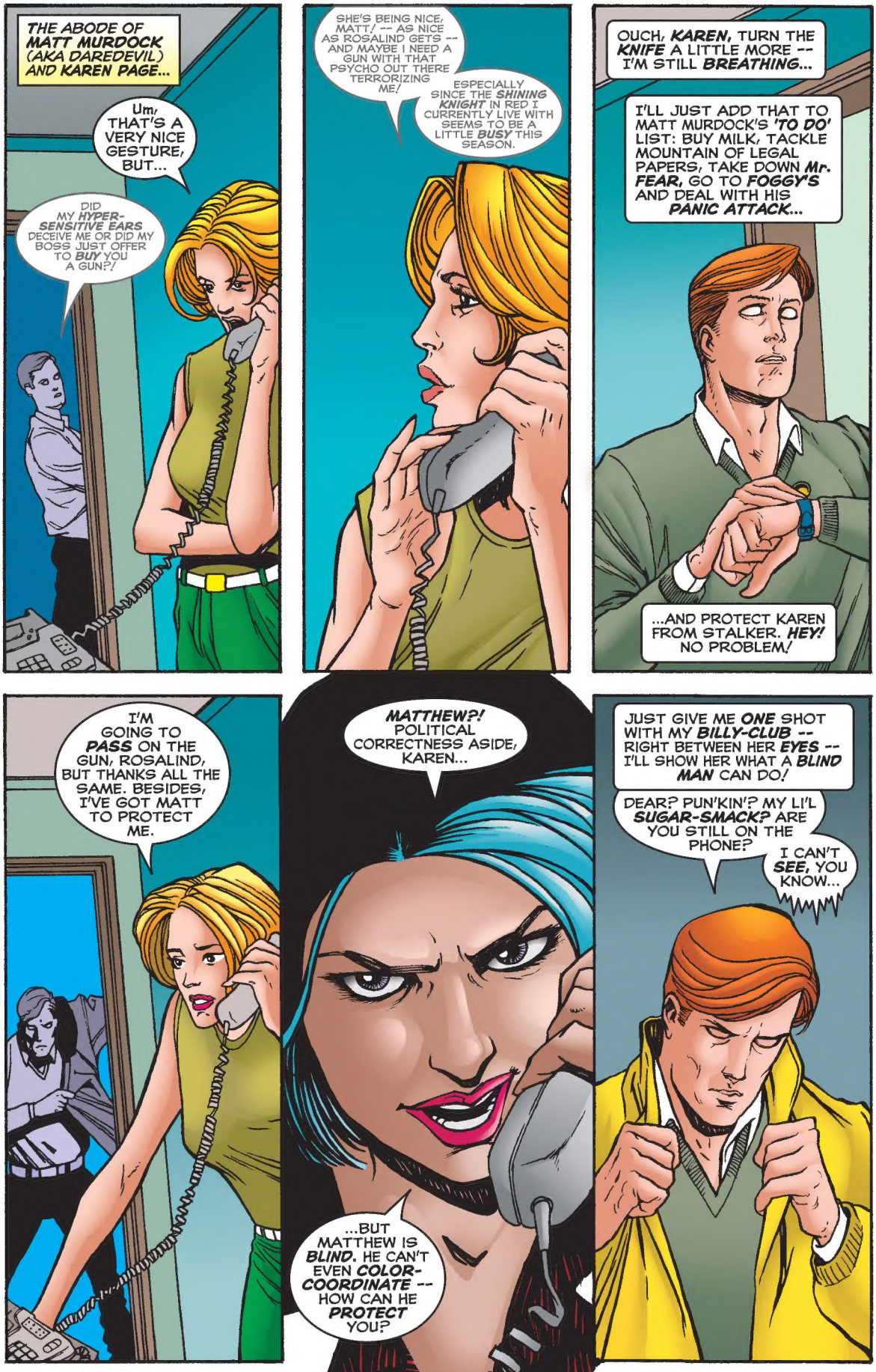
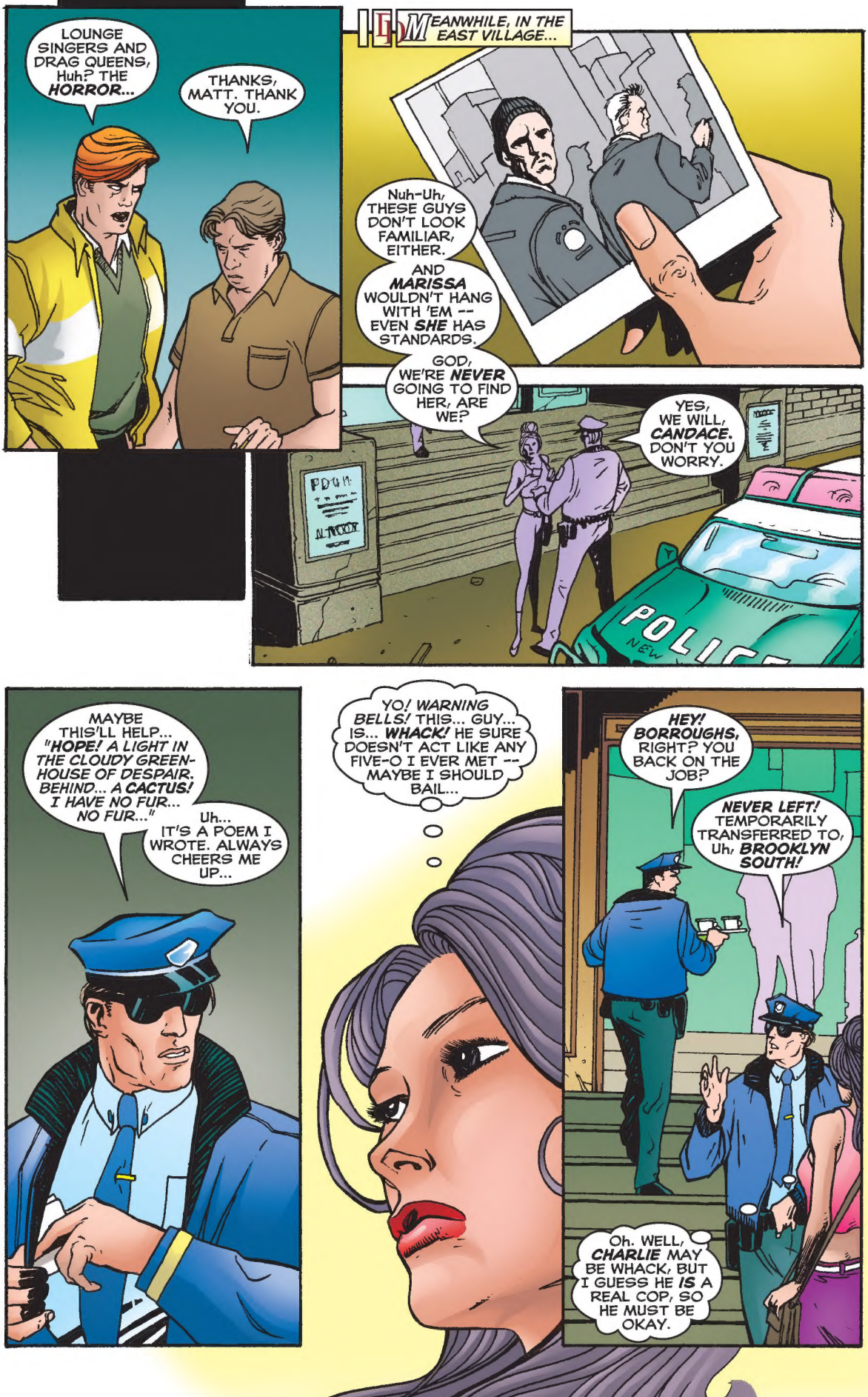
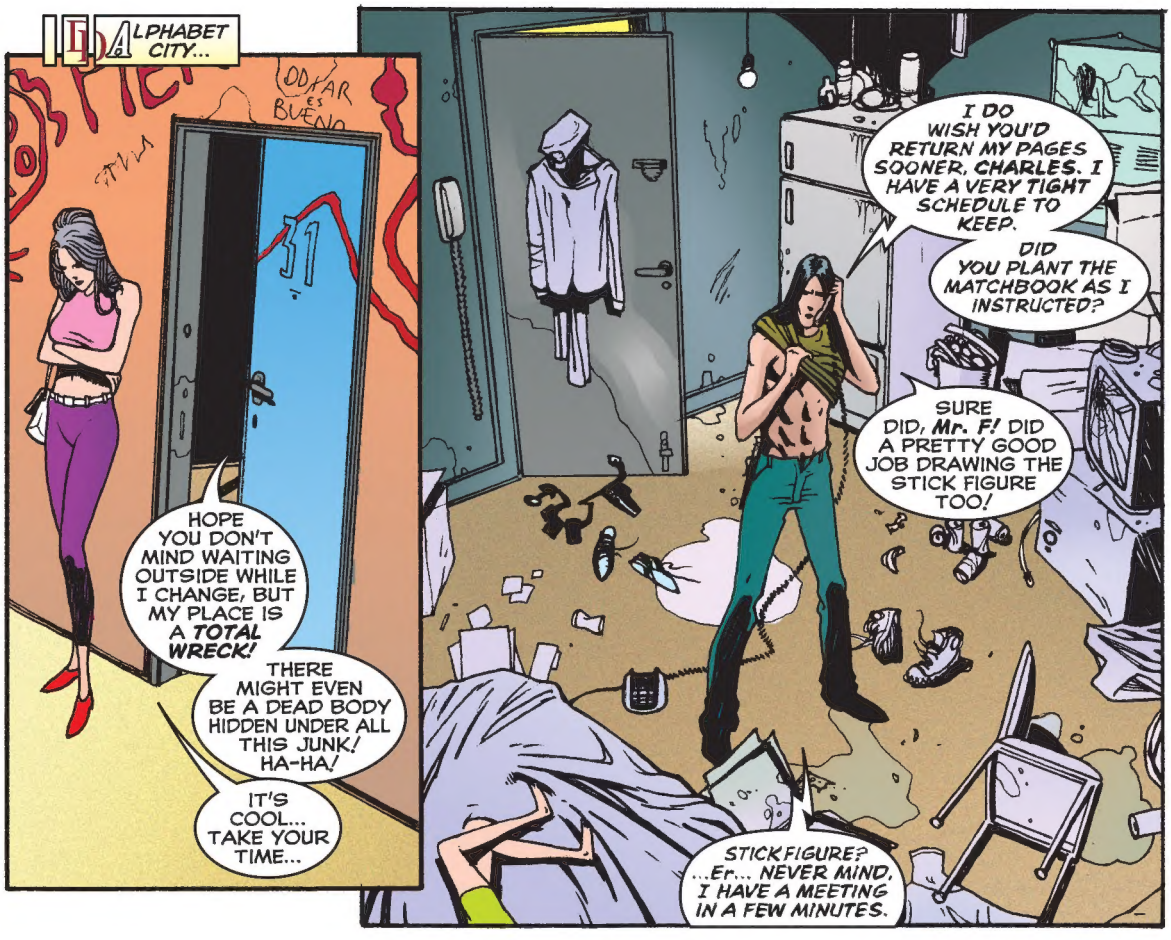

THE ABODE OF MATT MURDOCK (AKA DAREDEVIL) AND KAREN PAGE...
Um, THAT'S A VERY NICE GESTURE, BUT...
DID MY HYPER-SENSITIVE EARS DECEIVE ME OR DID MY BOSS JUST OFFER TO BUY YOU A GUN?!
SHE'S BEING NICE, MATT! -- AS NICE AS ROSALIND GETS -- AND MAYBE I NEED A GUN WITH THAT PSYCHO OUT THERE TERRORIZING ME!
ESPECIALLY SINCE THE SHINING KNIGHT IN RED I CURRENTLY LIVE WITH SEEMS TO BE A LITTLE BUSY THIS SEASON.
OUCH, KAREN, TURN THE KNIFE A LITTLE MORE -- I'M STILL BREATHING...
I'LL JUST ADD THAT TO MATT MURDOCK'S 'TO DO' LIST: BUY MILK, TACKLE MOUNTAIN OF LEGAL PAPERS, TAKE DOWN Mr. FEAR, GO TO FOGGY'S AND DEAL WITH HIS PANIC ATTACK...
...AND PROTECT KAREN FROM STALKER. HEY! NO PROBLEM!
I'M GOING TO PASS ON THE GUN, ROSALIND, BUT THANKS ALL THE SAME. BESIDES, I'VE GOT MATT TO PROTECT ME.
MATTHEW?! POLITICAL CORRECTNESS ASIDE, KAREN...
...BUT MATTHEW IS BLIND. HE CAN'T EVEN COLOR-COORDINATE -- HOW CAN HE PROTECT YOU?
JUST GIVE ME ONE SHOT WITH MY BILLY-CLUB -- RIGHT BETWEEN HER EYES -- I'LL SHOW HER WHAT A BLIND MAN CAN DO!
DEAR? PUN'KIN'? MY LI'L SUGAR-SMACK? ARE YOU STILL ON THE PHONE?
I CAN'T SEE, YOU KNOW...

A QUICK CUT LATER -- OUTSIDE THE COUPLE'S APARTMENT...
INFERNAL WOMAN, I SWEAR...
HEY, YOU TWO! THE RENT WAS DUE MONDAY! I WANNA CHECK!
SORRY, Mrs. BANKS, THINGS HAVE BEEN CRAZY LATELY. YOU'LL GET A CHECK FIRST THING TOMORROW.
DID SOMEONE FORGET TO TELL ME IT WAS THE DAY OF THE HARPIES?
COME ON, MATT, SHE MAY BE ONE MEAN LANDLADY, BUT I HAVE TO GIVE Mrs. BANKS CREDIT...
...SHE MANAGES TO KEEP A BUILDING FULL OF PEOPLE SAFE IN THIS BIG, BAD CITY, ALL WHILE DOING THE SINGLE-MOTHER THING -- I ADMIRE HER STRENGTH.
AND I ADMIRE YOURS... WHICH IS WHY I KNOW YOU CAN HANDLE A HEAVY BREATHER ALL ON YOUR OWN...
Ah! SEE! LOOK AT THAT! WHAT A GRIP! CRUSHING BONES... IN HAND... OUCHIE.
YOU'RE NOT FUNNY.
THE LUXURY APARTMENT OF FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON...
"CANDACE IS IN TROUBLE, MATT! I CAN FEEL IT!"
SPARE CHANGE?
FOGGY, WE BOTH KNOW YOUR SISTER IS A WILD-CHILD. SHE'S PROBABLY JUST --
BUT WE HAD A FIGHT! AND SHE DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT! WHAT IF SHE'S IN SOME DIRTY HOVEL SOMEWHERE, TALKING TO LOUNGE SINGERS AND DRAG QUEENS AND..!
...I CAN'T BREATHE...
FOGGY, CALM DOWN...
HIS HEART IS RACING. BP'S UP. HE'S REALLY TERRIFIED -- BUT I JUST DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO...
...SIGH -- NEVER COULD SAY NO TO FOGGY -- ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S FREAKING...

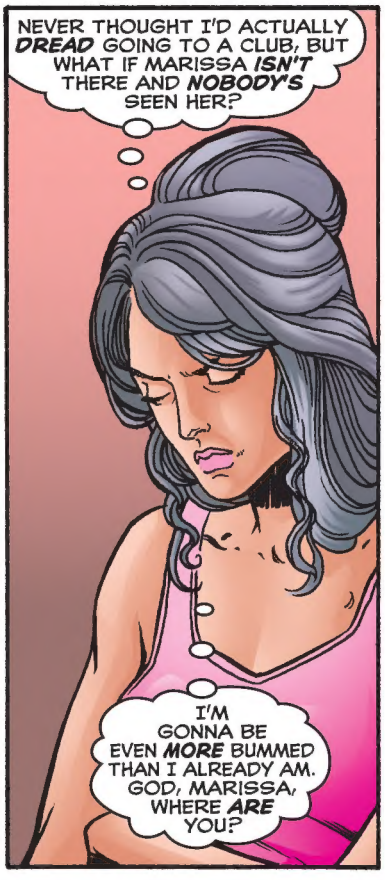

LOUNGE SINGERS AND DRAG QUEENS, Huh? THE HORROR...
THANKS, MATT. THANK YOU.
MEANWHILE, IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
Nuh-Uh, THESE GUYS DON'T LOOK FAMILIAR, EITHER.
AND MARISSA WOULDN'T HANG WITH 'EM -- EVEN SHE HAS STANDARDS.
GOD, WE'RE NEVER GOING TO FIND HER, ARE WE?
YES, WE WILL, CANDACE. DON'T YOU WORRY.
POLICE
MAYBE THIS'LL HELP... "HOPE! A LIGHT IN THE CLOUDY GREEN-HOUSE OF DESPAIR. BEHIND... A CACTUS! I HAVE NO FUR... NO FUR..."
Uh... IT'S A POEM I WROTE. ALWAYS CHEERS ME UP...
YO! WARNING BELLS! THIS... GUY... IS... WHACK! HE SURE DOESN'T ACT LIKE ANY FIVE-O I EVER MET -- MAYBE I SHOULD BAIL...
HEY! BORROUGHS, RIGHT? YOU BACK ON THE JOB?
NEVER LEFT! TEMPORARILY TRANSFERRED TO, Uh, BROOKLYN SOUTH!
Oh. WELL, CHARLIE MAY BE WHACK, BUT I GUESS HE IS A REAL COP, SO HE MUST BE OKAY.

MARISSA'S APARTMENT...
OKAY... SO SOMETIMES FOGGY PANICS WITH GOOD REASON...
THE PLACE IS TRASHED. SOMETHING BAD WENT DOWN HERE. I PICK UP THE HINT OF CLEANING SOLVENT, BUT UNDER THAT... BLOOD -- HAVE TO CONCENTRATE TO FIND IT...
MY GOD... MATT, I WISH YOU COULD SEE THESE PHOTOS.
GOLLY, THAT'S SOME TATTOO.
LORD, PLEASE DON'T LET CANDACE HAVE A MATCHING ONE...
HERE -- THE BLOOD --
FOGGY...
WHAT'S THAT, MATT? CUTE LITTLE GUY. WHAT'S IT MEAN?
IF I HAD TO GUESS... I'D SAY HE'S TERRIFIED... AFRAID...
IT'S A MESSAGE TO ME... TO DAREDEVIL.
I HAVE NO TROUBLE "READING" THE PRINT WITH MY THUMB --
DAREDEVIL?! WHAT DOES MY SISTER HAVE TO DO WITH HIM?
I HATE TO THINK, FOGGY... BUT THIS IS A BREAD CRUMB TRAIL...
...AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW IT.
Wehter

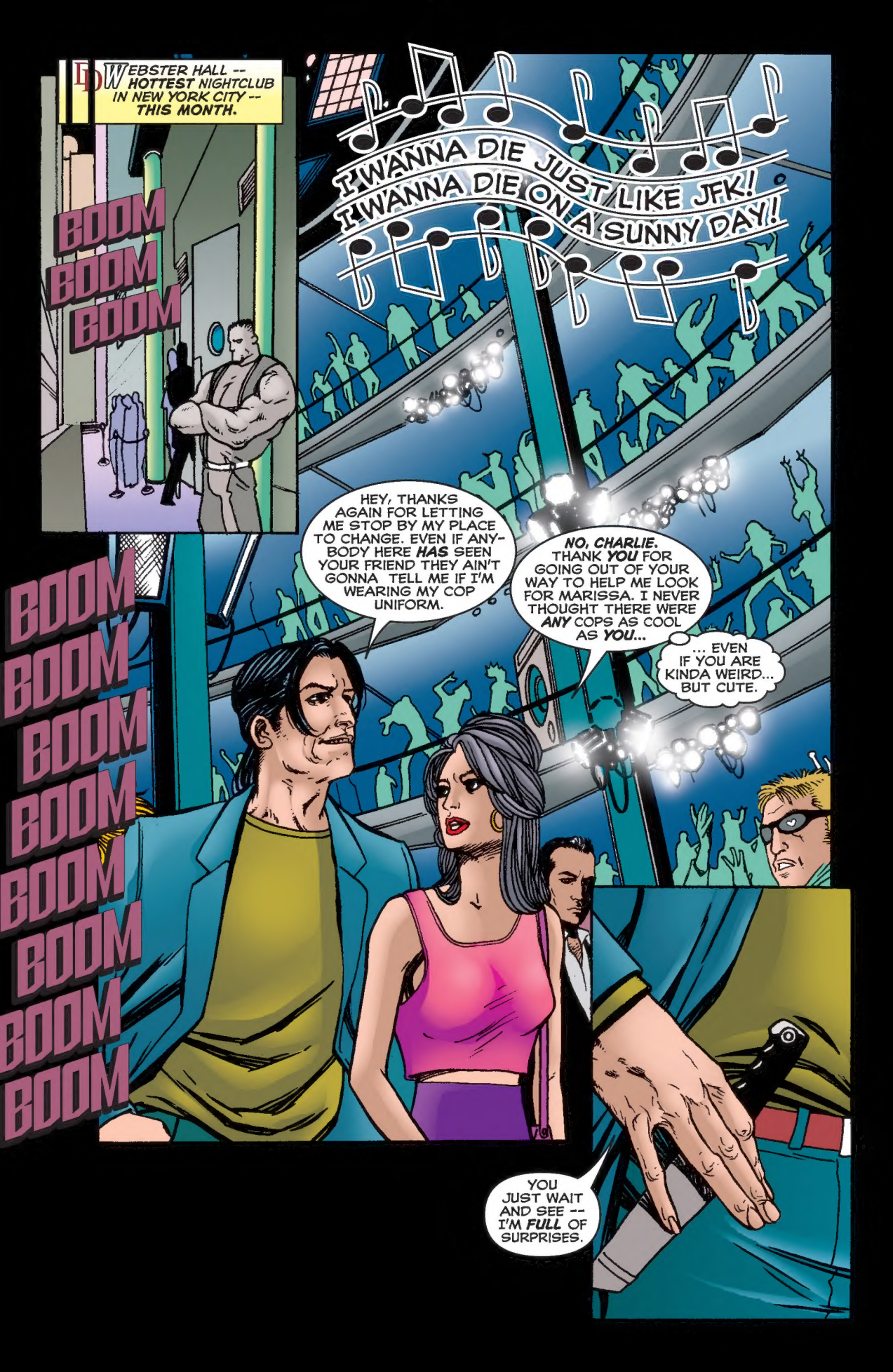

ALPHABET CITY...
ODIAR ES BUENO
31
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND WAITING OUTSIDE WHILE I CHANGE, BUT MY PLACE IS A TOTAL WRECK!
THERE MIGHT EVEN BE A DEAD BODY HIDDEN UNDER ALL THIS JUNK! HA-HA!
IT'S COOL... TAKE YOUR TIME...
I DO WISH YOU'D RETURN MY PAGES SOONER, CHARLES. I HAVE A VERY TIGHT SCHEDULE TO KEEP.
DID YOU PLANT THE MATCHBOOK AS I INSTRUCTED?
SURE DID, Mr. F! DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB DRAWING THE STICK FIGURE TOO!
STICK FIGURE? ...Er... NEVER MIND, I HAVE A MEETING IN A FEW MINUTES.

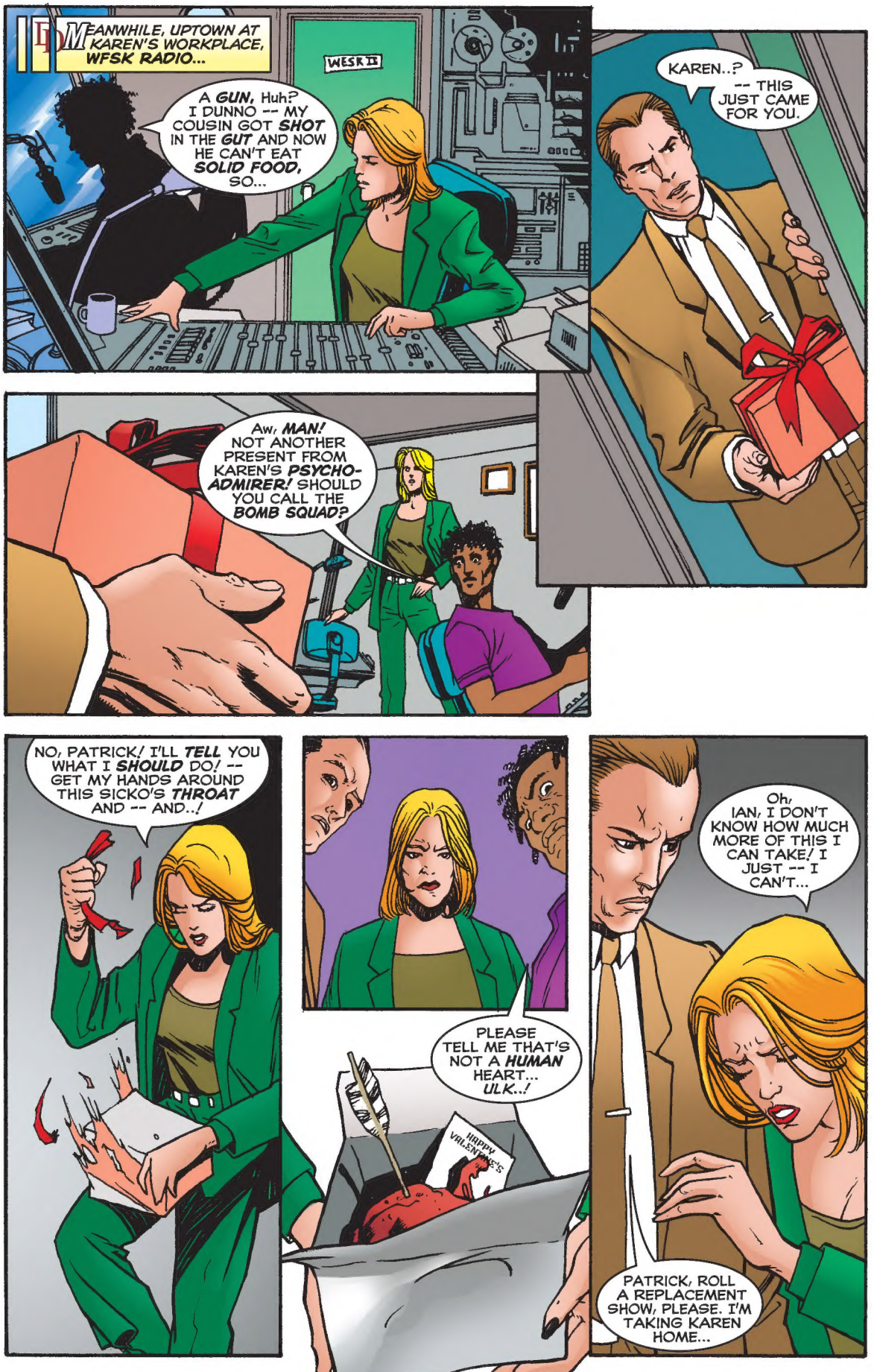
WHOA! I GOT THE NELSON CHICK WITH ME -- WE'RE GOING OUT LOOKING FOR HER FRIEND. SO I WAS WONDERING...

...CAN I HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITH HER BEFORE I THROW HER AWAY?


NEVER THOUGHT I'D ACTUALLY DREAD GOING TO A CLUB, BUT WHAT IF MARISSA ISN'T THERE AND NOBODY'S SEEN HER?
I'M GONNA BE EVEN MORE BUMMED THAN I ALREADY AM. GOD, MARISSA, WHERE ARE YOU?

MEANWHILE... AT THE TOWNHOUSE OF THE HONORABLE JUDGE CHALMER, WHO HAS JUST CAUGHT AN EARFUL FROM ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY, KATHY MALPHER.
BE THANKFUL YOU MISSED IT BECAUSE IT WAS BRUTAL.
MALPHER, PLEASE... YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE...
YOU HELPED ME OUT WITH THAT BADGE NUMBER, YOUR HONOR, BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH, I NEED MORE..!
I'M GOING TO POLITELY ASK YOU TO LEAVE NOW.
FINE. BUT YOU THINK REAL HARD ABOUT WHAT I SAID, JUDGE. I DON'T KNOW HOW DEEP YOU'RE IN, BUT GET IN FRONT OF THIS NOW -- HELP YOURSELF.
I'LL BE CALLING LATER. COUNT ON IT.
SIGH... GET IN FRONT OF IT...
...YOU IGNORANT GIRL. I'M TRYING TO KEEP YOU FROM...
...
...OH, OF COURSE...
...HELLO.


WEBSTER HALL -- HOTTEST NIGHTCLUB IN NEW YORK CITY -- THIS MONTH.
BOOM BOOM BOOM
I WANNA DIE JUST LIKE JFK!
I WANNA DIE ON A SUNNY DAY!
HEY, THANKS AGAIN FOR LETTING ME STOP BY MY PLACE TO CHANGE. EVEN IF ANYBODY HERE HAS SEEN YOUR FRIEND THEY AIN'T GONNA TELL ME IF I'M WEARING MY COP UNIFORM.
NO, CHARLIE. THANK YOU FOR GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY TO HELP ME LOOK FOR MARISSA. I NEVER THOUGHT THERE WERE ANY COPS AS COOL AS YOU...
... EVEN IF YOU ARE KINDA WEIRD... BUT CUTE.
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM
YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE -- I'M FULL OF SURPRISES.

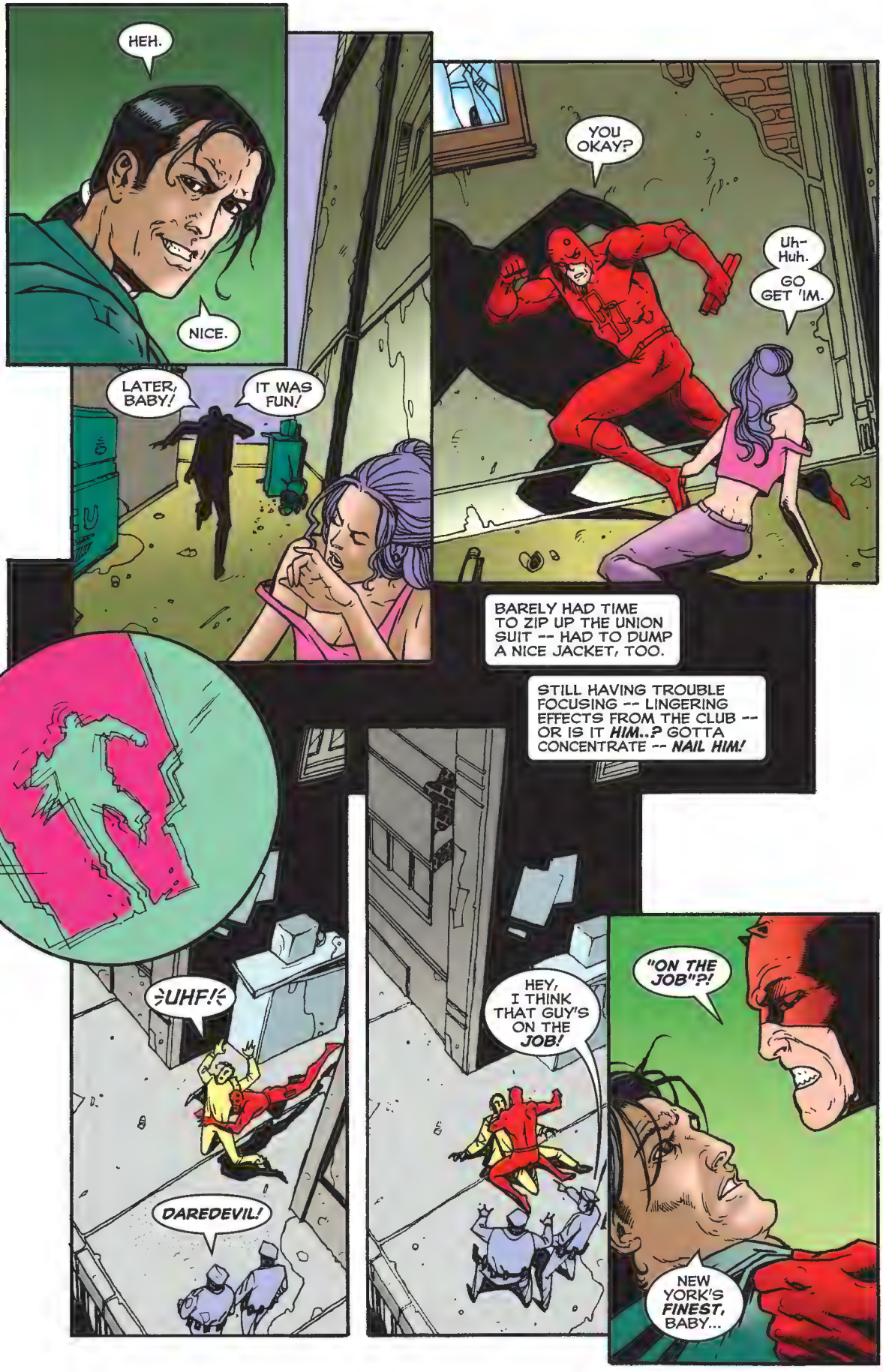

MEANWHILE, UPTOWN AT KAREN'S WORKPLACE, WFSK RADIO...
WESK II
A GUN, Huh? I DUNNO -- MY COUSIN GOT SHOT IN THE GUT AND NOW HE CAN'T EAT SOLID FOOD, SO...
KAREN..? -- THIS JUST CAME FOR YOU.
Aw, MAN! NOT ANOTHER PRESENT FROM KAREN'S PSYCHO-ADMIRER! SHOULD YOU CALL THE BOMB SQUAD?
NO, PATRICK! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I SHOULD DO! -- GET MY HANDS AROUND THIS SICKO'S THROAT AND -- AND..!
PLEASE TELL ME THAT'S NOT A HUMAN HEART... ULK..!
HAPPY VALENTINE'S
Oh, IAN, I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE OF THIS I CAN TAKE! I JUST -- I CAN'T...
PATRICK, ROLL A REPLACEMENT SHOW, PLEASE. I'M TAKING KAREN HOME...

BACK AT WEBSTER HALL...
DANG, MY HAIR IS KICKIN'! I KNOW THE LADIES ARE GONNA SPREAD MAD LOVE ON ME TONIGHT!
GONNA GET SOME! GONNA GET SOME!
LOOK, I'LL EXPLAIN IT AS MANY TIMES AS I HAVE TO!
MY SISTER IS MISSING AND MY FRIEND AND I FOUND A WEBSTER HALL MATCHBOOK IN HER FRIEND'S TRASHED APARTMENT...
...THAT HAS A STICKFIGURE ON IT AND SOME BLOOD AND SO WE GOTTA GET INSIDE 'CAUSE CANDACE IS IN TROUBLE, OKAY?!
NUH-UH.
YOU KNOW, YOU SOUND JUST LIKE MIKE TYSON.
...
Uh, EXCUSE ME...
MATT! YOU THINK MAYBE YOU COULD, YOU KNOW, GET MEDIEVAL ON THIS..?
FOGGY... WATCH AND LEARN...
GO RIGHT IN, GENTLEMEN... AND PLEASE TELL YOUR SISTER "MIKE" SAYS HI...

"WE STEP INSIDE AND IT'S LIKE WALKING INTO AN EXPLOSION OF SOUND!
"THE MUSIC! -- SO MUCH BASS -- THROWING MY SENSES OUT OF WHACK --
"AND WORST OF ALL -- IT'S DISCO NIGHT.
I'M YOUR BOOGIE MAN...♪ THAT'S WHAT I AM..!
...I'M HERE TO DO... WHATEVER I CAN... BE IT EARLY MORNIN'...
FOGGY.
SORRY.
"NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY, BUT -- THAT MAN/ -- WEIRD -- IT'S LIKE THERE'S THREE OF HIM --
"-- WAIT! HAS HE GOT A KNIFE?!"
CANDACE, BABY, SHE AIN'T HERE. WE ASKED EVERYBODY. LOOK, YOU'RE TENSE. WHY DON'T WE BOOGIE?
HELLOOO, DESENSITIZED PUBLIC SERVANT/ WE'RE LOOKING FOR MY FRIEND, REMEMBER? I'M NOT HERE TO PARTY WITH YOU..!
BABE...I INSIST.
HEY!

LET GO OF ME!
HELP!
MATT! THERE'S CANDACE!
FOGGY! WAIT!
CANDACE!
HEY! MY TWELVE-DOLLAR DRINK!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!
QUIT STRUGGLING! OR MARISSA'S A TRUE DEAD HEAD! GOT IT?!
MARISSA..?!
...ALL RIGHT... JUST DON'T HURT ME...
CANDACE!
DUDE! NOT COOL! SHE'S GONE! GET ON WITH YOUR LIFE!

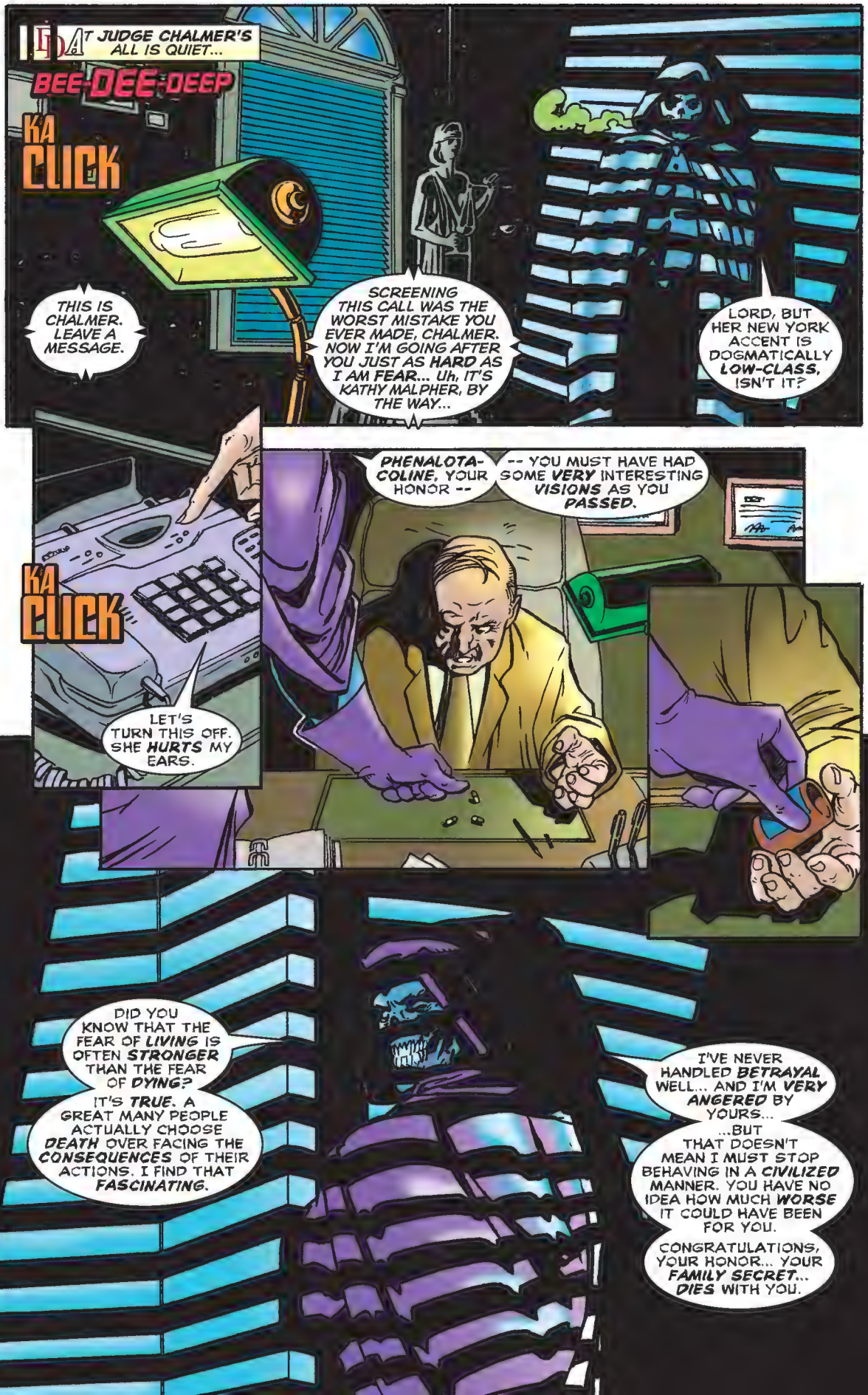
EXIT
PANG
AGH!
WAIT! YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T HURT ME!
AND YOU DON'T GET MY POETRY! WE'RE EVEN!
NOW SHUT UP AND SCREAM!
TOK
bends
OW! MAAAAN!
THAT HURT!
KIDS TODAY. I'LL NEVER GET THESE FUNKY NEW DANCE STEPS.
BOOGIE YOUR TAIL AWAY FROM HER, DIRK DIGGLER... NOW.

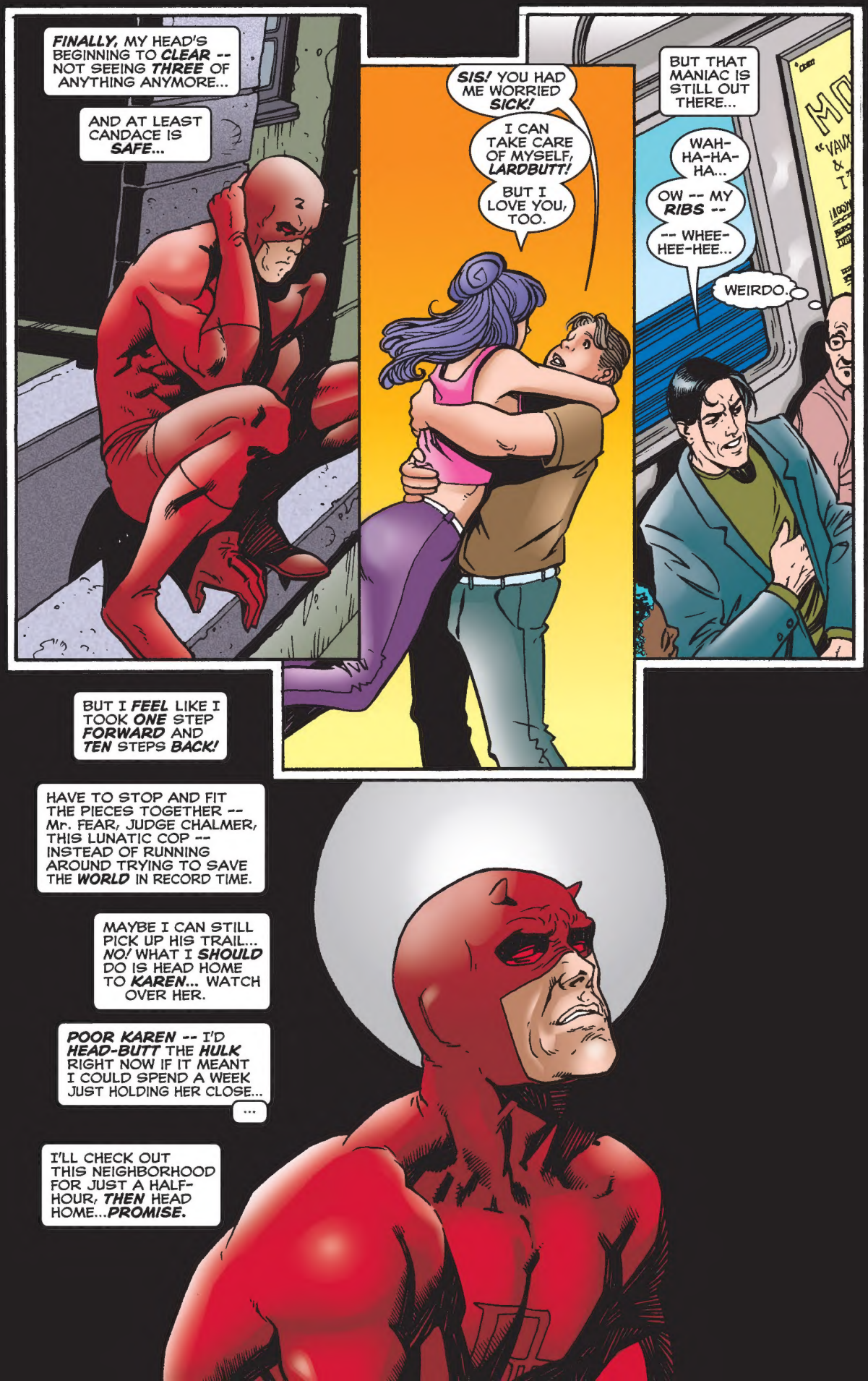

HEH.
NICE.
LATER, BABY!
IT WAS FUN!
YOU OKAY?
Uh-Huh.
GO GET 'IM.
BARELY HAD TIME TO ZIP UP THE UNION SUIT -- HAD TO DUMP A NICE JACKET, TOO.
STILL HAVING TROUBLE FOCUSING -- LINGERING EFFECTS FROM THE CLUB -- OR IS IT HIM..? GOTTA CONCENTRATE -- NAIL HIM!
UHF!
DAREDEVIL!
HEY, I THINK THAT GUY'S ON THE JOB!
"ON THE JOB"?!
NEW YORK'S FINEST, BABY...

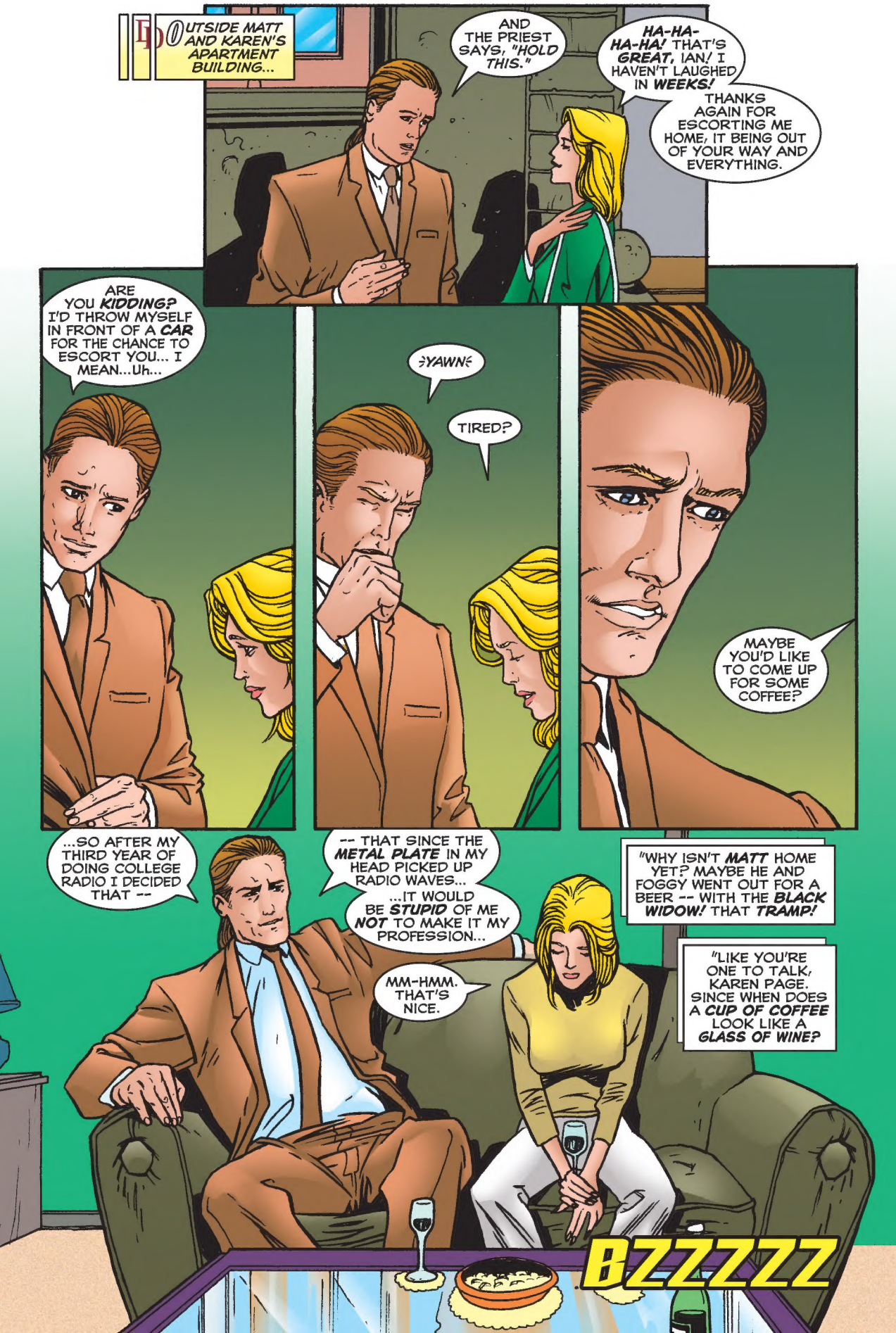
I HEARD HORNHEAD BEAT UP SOME SWAT GUYS, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT!
WELL HE'S DEFINITELY BEATIN' ON ONE A' OURS NOW!
FREEZE, DAREDEVIL!
DON'T YOU MOVE A $!@&! MUSCLE!
HE'S A COP! AND KATHY MALPHER SCORED A BADGE NUMBER FROM CHALMER THE OTHER DAY --
-- BUT HOW DOES THAT TIE IN WITH Mr. FEAR AND HIS PLANS FOR FOGGY'S SISTER?!
SCREECH
IS IT JUST ANOTHER PLOY TO GET TO ME THROUGH MY FRIENDS?
FREEZE!
LET 'IM GO, DAREDEVIL!
Uh... LOOK, OFFICERS... WHAT WE NEED TO DO HERE IS TAKE ONE BIG COLLECTIVE BREATH... OKAY?
ON YOUR KNEES!
YOU HEARD MY PARTNER! FREEZE!

OFFICER DOWN! OFFICER DOWN!
HE'S CRAZY! TAKE HIM OUT!
NGHH!
COPS DISTRACTED ME -- LUNATIC GOT IN A LUCKY SHOT -- BUT WITH MY BILLY-CLUB, I CAN STILL...
HA-HA-HA-HA!
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, DAREDEVIL!
OASIS 03/12
YOU DEAF..?!
UGH!
NOT QUITE.
I SWEAR, GUYS...
...YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG!
MY FOOF! YOU KNOCKED OUT MY FOOF!
YOU'RE TAKING THE COSTUME WAY TOO LITERALLY. I'M STILL ON THE SIDE OF THE ANGELS. SWEAR!

SLOW DOWN, YOU LOUSY COSTUME-WEARIN' VIGILANTE MOTHER...!
Oh, MY MOUF... IH HURH.../
...LANGUAGE, OFFICER!
CRUMP
AH-AH.../
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
NOT WITH THIS GUN.
$!@&!!
JEEZ, NOW I KNOW HOW SPIDEY FEELS...
NO TRACE OF THE PSYCHO -- IT'S LIKE HE JUST VANISHED --
WHAT IS FEAR UP TO?


AT JUDGE CHALMER'S ALL IS QUIET...
BEE-DEE-DEEP
KA CLICK
THIS IS CHALMER. LEAVE A MESSAGE.
SCREENING THIS CALL WAS THE WORST MISTAKE YOU EVER MADE, CHALMER. NOW I'M GOING AFTER YOU JUST AS HARD AS I AM FEAR... Uh, IT'S KATHY MALPHER, BY THE WAY...
LORD, BUT HER NEW YORK ACCENT IS DOGMATICALLY LOW-CLASS, ISN'T IT?
KA CLICK
LET'S TURN THIS OFF. SHE HURTS MY EARS.
PHENALOTA-COLINE, YOUR HONOR --
-- YOU MUST HAVE HAD SOME VERY INTERESTING VISIONS AS YOU PASSED.
DID YOU KNOW THAT THE FEAR OF LIVING IS OFTEN STRONGER THAN THE FEAR OF DYING?
IT'S TRUE. A GREAT MANY PEOPLE ACTUALLY CHOOSE DEATH OVER FACING THE CONSEQUENCES OF THEIR ACTIONS. I FIND THAT FASCINATING.
I'VE NEVER HANDLED BETRAYAL WELL... AND I'M VERY ANGERED BY YOURS...
...BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I MUST STOP BEHAVING IN A CIVILIZED MANNER. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH WORSE IT COULD HAVE BEEN FOR YOU.
CONGRATULATIONS, YOUR HONOR... YOUR FAMILY SECRET... DIES WITH YOU.


FINALLY, MY HEAD'S BEGINNING TO CLEAR -- NOT SEEING THREE OF ANYTHING ANYMORE...
AND AT LEAST CANDACE IS SAFE...
SIS! YOU HAD ME WORRIED SICK!
I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF, LARDBUTT!
BUT I LOVE YOU, TOO.
BUT THAT MANIAC IS STILL OUT THERE...
WAH-HA-HA-HA...
OW -- MY RIBS --
-- WHEE-HEE-HEE...
WEIRDO.
BUT I FEEL LIKE I TOOK ONE STEP FORWARD AND TEN STEPS BACK!
HAVE TO STOP AND FIT THE PIECES TOGETHER -- Mr. FEAR, JUDGE CHALMER, THIS LUNATIC COP -- INSTEAD OF RUNNING AROUND TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD IN RECORD TIME.
MAYBE I CAN STILL PICK UP HIS TRAIL... NO! WHAT I SHOULD DO IS HEAD HOME TO KAREN... WATCH OVER HER.
POOR KAREN -- I'D HEAD-BUTT THE HULK RIGHT NOW IF IT MEANT I COULD SPEND A WEEK JUST HOLDING HER CLOSE...
...
I'LL CHECK OUT THIS NEIGHBORHOOD FOR JUST A HALF-HOUR, THEN HEAD HOME...PROMISE.


OUTSIDE MATT AND KAREN'S APARTMENT BUILDING...
AND THE PRIEST SAYS, "HOLD THIS."
HA-HA-HA-HA! THAT'S GREAT, IAN! I HAVEN'T LAUGHED IN WEEKS!
THANKS AGAIN FOR ESCORTING ME HOME, IT BEING OUT OF YOUR WAY AND EVERYTHING.
ARE YOU KIDDING? I'D THROW MYSELF IN FRONT OF A CAR FOR THE CHANCE TO ESCORT YOU... I MEAN...Uh...
YAWN
TIRED?
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO COME UP FOR SOME COFFEE?
...SO AFTER MY THIRD YEAR OF DOING COLLEGE RADIO I DECIDED THAT --
-- THAT SINCE THE METAL PLATE IN MY HEAD PICKED UP RADIO WAVES... ...IT WOULD BE STUPID OF ME NOT TO MAKE IT MY PROFESSION...
MM-HMM. THAT'S NICE.
"WHY ISN'T MATT HOME YET? MAYBE HE AND FOGGY WENT OUT FOR A BEER -- WITH THE BLACK WIDOW! THAT TRAMP!
"LIKE YOU'RE ONE TO TALK, KAREN PAGE. SINCE WHEN DOES A CUP OF COFFEE LOOK LIKE A GLASS OF WINE?
BZZZZZ

THE DOOR -- WANT ME TO GET THAT?
BZZZZZ
NO, IT'S PROBABLY MY LANDLADY'S KID.
SHE LIKES TO RUN UP AND DOWN THE HALL, PRESSING EVERYONE'S BUZZER. MAYBE IT'S STUCK.
ZZZ
ALL RIGHT, YOU L'IL PUNK..!
AAAGH!
Oh, GOD!
KAREN..?
MUH-MUH-MUH...
"Mrs. BANKS!"

MUH-MUH...
"I CAN'T BREATHE..."
THE RENT IS TAKEN CARE OF.
MMATT!
SHE SCREAMS MY NAME AND I HEAR HER FROM SIX BLOCKS AWAY -- IT'S THE SOUND OF MY LIFE TAKING A SERIOUS TURN FOR THE WORST.
KAREN!
TO BE CONCLUDED!